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NO.4



# CAT-MAN

COMICS

"America's Most Thrilling Fast-Action Adventure Stories!"

SEPTEMBER

10  
¢



IN THIS ISSUE .....  
64 THRILL-PACKED PAGES OF  
ABSORBING ACTION STORIES!

Starring **The "CAT-MAN"**  
The Phenomenal Hero with 9 Lives!

NEW! ORIGINAL! DIFFERENT!  
= THAT UNUSUAL CRIME FIGHTER  
**The "DEACON"**  
and his little Pal "MICKEY"  
a super Feature

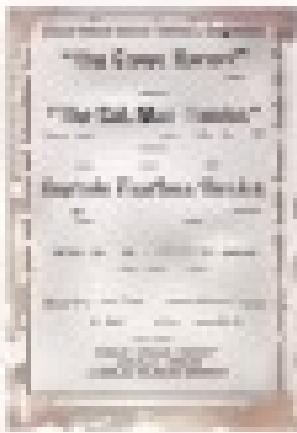
RIDE THE ADVENTURE TRAIL!  
with **"HURRICANE" HARRIGAN**  
A Cowboy Around the World!  
also

**The RAG-MAN** .... **"LANCE" RAND**  
**"DEVIL DOGS"** ... **The PIED PIPER**  
and many others!

CHAS. M.  
QUINLAN

# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





# The CAT-MAN

by  
CHAS. M.  
QUINLAN

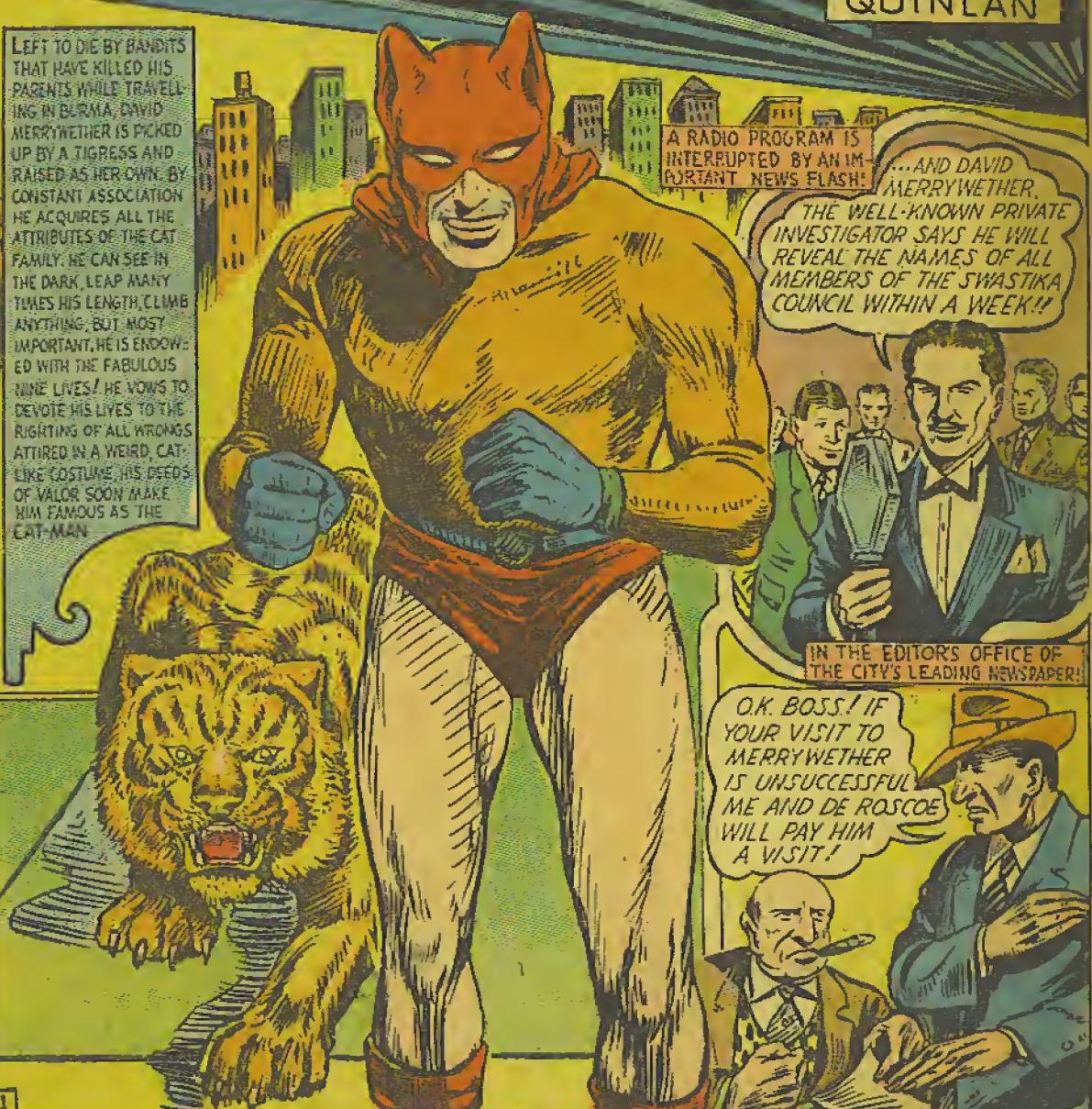
LEFT TO DIE BY BANDITS THAT HAVE KILLED HIS PARENTS WHILE TRAVELLING IN BURMA, DAVID MERRYWETHER IS PICKED UP BY A TIGRESS AND RAISED AS HER OWN. BY CONSTANT ASSOCIATION HE ACQUIRES ALL THE ATTRIBUTES OF THE CAT FAMILY: HE CAN SEE IN THE DARK, LEAP MANY TIMES HIS LENGTH, CLIMB ANYTHING, BUT MOST IMPORTANT, HE IS ENDOWED WITH THE FABULOUS NINE LIVES! HE VOWS TO DEVOTE HIS LIVES TO THE RIGHTING OF ALL WRONGS ATTIRDED IN A WEIRD, CAT-LIKE COSTUME HIS DEEDS OF VALOR SOON MAKE HIM FAMOUS AS THE CAT-MAN.

A RADIO PROGRAM IS INTERRUPTED BY AN IMPORTANT NEWS FLASH!

...AND DAVID MERRYWETHER, THE WELL-KNOWN PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR SAYS HE WILL REVEAL THE NAMES OF ALL MEMBERS OF THE SWASTIKA COUNCIL WITHIN A WEEK!!

IN THE EDITOR'S OFFICE OF THE CITY'S LEADING NEWSPAPER!

O.K. BOSS! IF YOUR VISIT TO MERRYWETHER IS UNSUCCESSFUL ME AND DE ROSCOE WILL PAY HIM A VISIT!



LATER AT THE HOME OF DAVID MERRYWETHER

...IN MY CAPACITY AS EDITOR OF THE DISPATCH I OFFER YOU TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A DUPLICATE COPY OF THE LIST....SO THAT AS SOON AS YOU FINISH YOUR BROADCAST--I WILL BE THE FIRST TO PUBLISH THE NAMES IN A PAPER.



I'M SORRY MR. GELDER BUT THERE ISN'T GOING TO BE ANY PREFERENCE ALL NEWSPAPERS WILL RECEIVE A COPY OF THE LIST AT THE SAME TIME



AW, I DON'T BELIEVE YOU EVEN HAVE A LIST. I'LL BET THIS IS ALL JUST A CHEAP PUBLICITY STUNT!



REST ASSURED MR. GELDER IT'S A PUBLICITY STUNT,...I AM GETTING THE LIST DIRECT FROM A PRESENT MEMBER OF THE COUNCIL!

FROM A MEMBER EH PHM - HOW INTERESTING GOOD-DAY --



BUT BEFORE I GO MR. MERRYWETHER, LET ME WARN YOU, IF YOU MAKE THOSE NAMES PUBLIC, YOU SIGN YOUR OWN DEATH WARRANT - GOOD DAY AGAIN OR SHOULD I SAY GOOD-BYE!



HMM. NOW WHY DID HE SAY THAT?



6 HOURS LATER!

WELL, IT'S TIME I WAS LEAVING TO MEET MY FRIEND WITH THAT LIST!



AS DAVID WALKS DOWN THE STEPS TO KEEP HIS APPOINTMENT, A CAR RACES OUT OF THE DARKNESS — AND THE BODY OF A MAN IS HURLED SPRAWLING AT HIS FEET!



AS HE RUSHES TO AID THE VICTIM, A VOLLEY OF SHOTS FROM THE FLEEING CAR SPATTER ALL ABOUT HIM!



IGNORING THE SHOOTING, HE QUICKLY PICKS UP THE MAN AND CARRIES HIM INSIDE...



DEPOSITING HIM ON A COUCH, HE IMMEDIATELY CALLS THE POLICE



AS HE ATTEMPTS TO RESTORE THE MAN TO CONSCIOUSNESS HE MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY!



FROM THE VICTIM'S NECK HANGS A COMMON SHIPPING TAG!



AS DAVID EXAMINES THE TAG, THE MAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!



THE LIST I WAS TO GIVE TO YOU, THEY GOT IT, BUT THERE'S A DUPLICATE IN MY ROOM, 316 HART STREET, ROOM 14. GET IT--IN ALARM CLOCK, HURRY, THEY MAY SEARCH MY ROOM! HAVE ALL NAMES ON LIST, BUT LEADERS, HIS IS --



THERE IS NO TIME TO WASTE,  
IF I'M GOING TO GET THAT  
LIST!



QUICKLY, HE DONS THE  
GARB OF THE CAT-MAN!



THE COSTUME CONCEALED BY  
HIS HAT AND COAT, HE DASHES  
OUT TO HIS CAR!



THERE'S THE POLICE NOW!  
I HOPE THE DOCTOR  
ARRIVES IN TIME TO  
SAVE THAT POOR GUY'S  
LIFE!



MEANWHILE AT THE  
INJURED MAN'S ROOM.

MEMBERS OF THE COUNCIL ARE  
ALREADY SEARCHING THE VICTIM'S  
BELONGINGS FOR A DUPLICATE LIST!



THE CAT-MAN QUICKLY ARRIVES  
AT THE ROOMING HOUSE

ROOM 14, THAT  
MUST BE ONE  
FLIGHT UP!



LOCKED! I'LL HAVE  
TO BREAK IT IN!

14



COME ON MEN, THERE'S NO  
DUPLICATE HERE -- LET'S GO  
SHH -- SOMEONE'S AT THE  
DOOR!



GET READY, MEN! I'M GOING TO OPEN IT UP!

JUST AS THE CAT-MAN THROWS HIS WEIGHT AGAINST THE DOOR THE MAN INSIDE PULLS IT OPEN!

GRAB HIM BOYS!

WHAT... THE!!

WITH ONE ACCORD  
THE MEN POUNCE ON  
THE FALLEN CAT-MAN

BUT AS THEY LAND IN A HEAP, THE CAT-MAN SPRINGS STRAIGHT UP IN THE AIR!

THE THUG AT THE DOOR FIRES  
A SHOT! IT MISSES THE  
CAT-MAN ---

AND HITS  
THE LIGHT!

THE ROOM IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS!

WHAT A BREAK! THIS IS  
RIGHT UP MY ALLEY!  
GOOD, HERE'S  
THE ALARM-CLOCK WHERE  
THE LIST IS  
HIDDEN!

UNKNOWN TO HIS ASSAILANTS, THE CAT-MAN  
CAN SEE PERFECTLY IN THE DARK!

THE SHOT IS HEARD BY  
AN ALERT POLICEMAN

HEY! THAT'S SHOOTIN'  
SOMETHIN'S UP!

AS HE RUSHES TOWARD THE HOUSE,  
HE BLOWS HIS WHISTLE AND ...

...ANOTHER OFFICER COMES  
RACING TO HIS ASSISTANCE!

THAT SOUNDED LIKE A SHOT!  
YEP, THERE'S MIKE'S WHISTLE



MEANWHILE!!

THE CAT-MAN TAKES ADVANTAGE OF  
HIS STRANGE POWER AND QUICKLY  
DASHES ABOUT, SUBDUCING THE BEWILDERED SPIES!

ONE AFTER THE OTHER, HE KNOCKS  
THEM INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS --

OH, OH! THAT'S A POLICE  
WHISTLE! GOOD, THEY'LL  
BE HERE IN A MINUTE!



AS THE POLICE RUSH INTO THE BUILDING, A  
SLEEK LIMOUSINE PULLS UP ON THE OPPOSITE  
SIDE OF THE STREET



THE COPS! OUR MEN HAVE BEEN  
DISCOVERED. QUICK, THE MACHINE  
GUNS. GIVE IT TO THEM AS THEY  
COME OUT!



SUDDENLY THE POLICE OPEN THE DOOR, THE RAYS FROM THEIR FLASHLIGHTS CUT THROUGH THE DARKNESS!

GET 'EM UP, EVERY BODY!

LOOK! IT'S THE CAT-MAN!

SORRY I CAN'T STAY TO EXPLAIN BOYS BUT ARREST THESE MEN. THEY'RE SPIES — SO LONG!

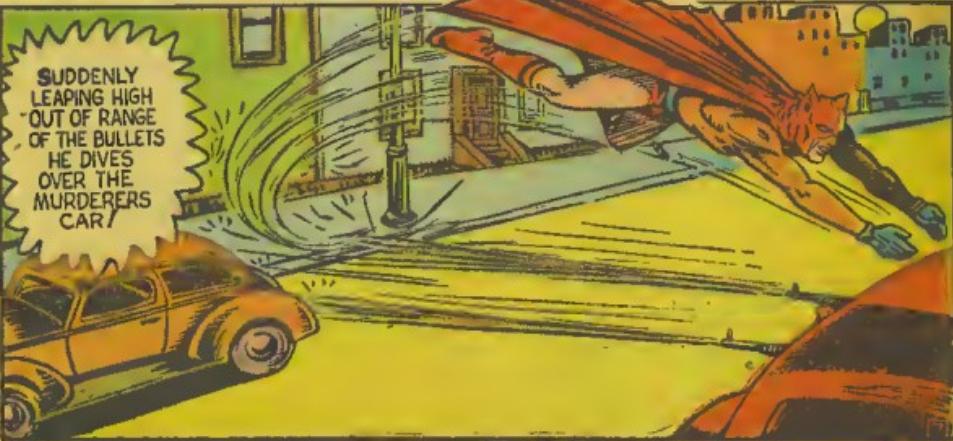
-- AND THE CAT-MAN LEAPS OUT THE WINDOW AND DASHES TOWARD HIS CAR!

HEY BOSS, LOOK! THE CAT-MAN! HE WAS IN THERE

GIVE IT TO HIM!

A DEADLY RAIN OF MACHINE GUN FIRE POURS AT THE CAT-MAN!!

SUDDENLY LEAPING HIGH OUT OF RANGE OF THE BULLETS HE DIVES OVER THE MURDERERS CAR!



A QUICK TWIST IN MID-AIR AND HE LANDS ON HIS FEET



SWIFTLY PULLING THE DOORS OPEN, HE YANKS THE OFFENDERS OUT OF THEIR CAR!



TOUGH GUYS, EH!  
WELL HOW DO YOU  
LIKE THESE APPLES?  
WHAT THE?



THE SOCK ON THE JAW  
KNOCKS THE FAT GUNMAN'S  
HAT OFF.



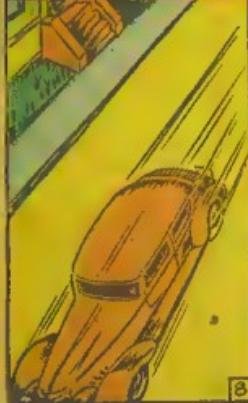
OH, OH, SOME  
MORE COPS  
I'M LEAVING!



THE CAT-MAN DASHES  
TO HIS CAR AND,  
ROARS AWAY!

THE THUGS ARE QUICKLY  
ROUNDED UP AND TAKEN TO  
POLICE HEADQUARTERS

YOU DUMB COPS NEVER  
WOULD HAVE CAUGHT US IF IT  
WASN'T FOR THE CAT-MAN!



LATER:  
DAVID MERRYWEATHER  
KEEPES HIS PROMISE AND  
BROADCASTS THE LIST OF THE  
MEMBERS OF THE SWASTIKA COUNCIL

...AND WE ARE GREATLY  
INDEBTED TO THE  
CAT-MAN FOR HIS AID  
IN CAPTURING THESE  
ENEMIES OF OUR COUNTRY!



ALWAYS TOPS IN ACTION,  
THRILLS AND STORIES!  
EVERYBODY ENJOYS  
**CAT-MAN** COMICS

# "THE RAG-MAN"

**THE RAG-MAN**  
BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN MURDERED  
BY GANGSTERS. THE RAG MAN  
IN REALITY IS JAY GARSON JR.  
AUTHOR OF THE FAMOUS NEWS  
PAPER COLUMN "CRIME DOES  
NOT PAY."  
WITH HIS FAITHFUL FRIEND TINY,  
THE RAG-MAN WARS RELENT-  
LESS ON THE VIOLENT  
CRIMINAL SOCIETY.

A STRANGE AD APPEARS  
IN EACH OF THE GREAT  
METROPOLITAN DAILIES....

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TO THE RAG-EMB:

Gene is Gleason Deaths in  
the Blue Stoen Mountains. I  
have a job for you that will  
pay 30,000 dollars. This is  
very urgent. Come at once.

Sir Wilkes Sidney

# RAGMAN

PUT UP YOUR HANDS  
AND DON'T MOVE!

HEY WHAT'S THE  
MEANING OF THIS?  
I WAS ASKED TO  
COME HERE!

OH YOU'RE THE RAG-  
MAN, I'M SORRY, BUT  
I MUST BE VERY  
CAREFUL --- COME  
INSIDE. I'LL TELL YOU  
WHAT I WANT!

I AM SIR WILKENS SIDNEY THE  
OWNER OF THIS CASTLE --- THERE  
ARE STRANGE THINGS GOING ON IN  
HERE AND I'M WILLING TO PAY  
YOU \$5000 IF YOU SOLVE  
THIS MYSTERY.

I KNOW YOU'LL THINK I'M  
CRAZY WHEN I TELL YOU THIS---  
BUT---WELL---THIS CASTLE IS  
HAUNTED. I KNOW BECAUSE  
I HAVE SEEN THE GHOST MYSELF!

FOR NEARLY 200 YEARS THIS CASTLE  
WAS KNOWN TO BE HAUNTED BY  
THE GHOST OF DUKE EDGEROY,  
WHO WAS FOUND MURDERED IN THE  
WEST WING. I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT  
NONSENSE, UNTIL A MONTH AGO, I  
SAW THE GHOST WALKING DOWN  
THOSE STEPS, INTO  
THIS ROOM AND  
THEN DISAPPEARED  
INTO THIN AIR!

HMM, THIS IS  
STRANGE. IS  
THERE ANY-  
ONE ELSE  
LIVING HERE?

JUST MY TWO SER-  
VANTS, CHARLES AND  
LEWIS. I HAVE A SON  
BUT HE IS OUT  
WEST AT A LAW SCHOOL!

WELL, I'LL SEE  
WHAT I CAN  
DO, ---I'LL  
LOOK AROUND

A---A  
LOOK! ---  
THERE IT IS---  
TH---THE GHOST  
OF DUKE EDGEROY!

HUH---HOLY SMOKE!  
IT DOES LOOK LIKE  
A GHOST---BUT I'M  
GOING TO FIND  
OUT FOR SURE!

DASHING ACROSS THE ROOM THE  
RAG-MAN LEAPS AT THE APPARITION



...BUT AS HE REACHES THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE IT DISAPPEARS \*\*\*



(HMM--IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN I TOUCHED HUMAN FLESH--) I THINK THIS IS SOME TRICK, SIR SIDNEY--LET'S LOOK FOR A SECRET PASSAGE



SEARCHING THE WALLS FOR A HIDDEN DEVICE, THE RAGMAN ACCIDENTLY PUSHES A SMALL BUTTON---AND IN A FLASH HE VANISHES FROM THE ROOM ---

--- AND TUMBLERS HEADLONG DOWN A NARROW SLIDE ---



WELL, WELL---NO, WONDER OUR GHOST FRIEND APPEARS AND DISAPPEARS WHENEVER HE PLEASES!



EXPLORING THE DARK PASSAGES THE RAG-MAN SEES A SMALL LIGHT BURNING FAR BELOW--

---AT THE BOTTOM HE STOPS, AND STARES IN AMAZEMENT-



AS QUIET AS A CAT, THE CRIME FIGHTER DESCENDS THE LONG FLIGHT OF STONE STEPS ---

VERY INTERESTING EH,  
RAG-MAN? -- I'VE GOT  
TO GIVE YOU CREDIT. YOU  
WORK PRETTY FAST!

WHAP

OH, SO IT'S THE GHOST!  
WELL, I ALWAYS WANTED TO  
MEET A REAL GHOST AND ESPECIALLY  
ONE WHO PRINTS COUNTERFEIT  
MONEY!

STAY BACK! --  
STAND WHERE  
YOU ARE OR  
I'LL FIRE!  
I FIGURED  
YOU WERE A  
FAKE ALL ALONG  
NOW I'M GOING  
TO FIND OUT WHO  
YOU REALLY ARE

BEFORE THE GHOST CAN FIRE HE IS  
SENT SPINNING ACROSS THE FLOOR BY  
A SMASHING BLOW  
FROM THE RAG-MAN



GET ON YOUR FEET YOU  
SMALL TIME CROOK ...  
THIS IS ONLY THE BEGIN-  
NING!



WELL, I SEE YOU HAVE  
HELP IN YOUR COUNTER-  
FEIT RACKET!



GRASPING A HEAVY CHAIR  
THE RAG-MAN HURLS IT  
AT THE GUNMEN



TOO LATE TO AVOID THE  
BLOW, THE RAG-MAN DROPS  
TO THE FLOOR UNCON-  
SCIOUS!



BRING THE DOG! WE'LL GIVE  
THIS MUG SOMETHING TO  
REALLY FIGHT! ...YOU, LOUIE,  
GATHER UP THE MONEY. WE  
MUST CHANGE OUR PLANS.

TEN MINUTES  
LATER -

HEH, HEH, THERE  
HE IS ROVER! ....  
AND HAVE A GOOD  
TIME, HEH, HEH...

AS THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT THE HUGE  
CUR SNARLS AT THE AWAKENING  
RAG-MAN....



REALIZING HE MUST ACT QUICKLY, THE  
CRIME FIGHTER LEAPS TO HIS FEET

IF I CAN ONLY  
GET THAT GUN!



BUT BEFORE THE RAG-MAN CAN  
REACH THE WEAPON, THE DOG IS  
UPON HIM....



ROLLING OVER AND OVER THE RAG-MAN  
AT LAST SEES AN OPENING ....  
...SUDDENLY, PULLING HIS FEET UP  
UNDER THE ANIMAL AND ....



...EXERTING ALL HIS STRENGTH HE  
HURLS THE BEAST CLEAR ACROSS  
THE ROOM...

BEFORE THE DOG CAN REGAIN ITS  
SENSES THE RAG-MAN SNATCHES UP  
THE GUN --



---AND AS THE BEAST AGAIN LEAPS  
TO THE ATTACK, THE RAG-MAN FIRES





FOR A FULL THIRTY MINUTES, THE CLANG OF STEEL ON STEEL, RINGS LOUDLY THROUGH THE MUSTY PASSAGES

THE "GHOST" TRIES ALL HIS TRICKS, BUT THE RAG-MAN PARRIES HIS EVERY THRUST

THEN SLOWLY THE GHOST IS BACKED OUT OF THE ROOM

AT LAST HE SEES AN OPENING AND THE CRIME FIGHTER PLUNGES HIS SWORD THROUGH HIS OPPONENT'S SHOULDER



LOSING HIS BALANCE, THE "GHOST" TOPPLES DOWN THE STEEP STAIRS

OH, THERE YOU ARE RAGMAN--I CAUGHT MY TWO SERVANTS HERE TRYING TO GET AWAY WITH ALL OF THIS MONEY!

HERE IS YOUR GHOST SIR SIDNEY! IT'S MARTY VANCE THE NOTORIOUS RACKETEER! HE WAS TRYING TO SCARE YOU INTO SELLING THIS CASTLE--IT WOULD HAVE MADE A PERFECT HIDEOUT FOR HIS COUNTERFEIT RACKET

THE FOLLOWING DAY--



# "Blaze" Baylor

and the

## ARSON RING



... WHEN THE FAMOUS FIRE CHIEF "SMOKEY" BAYLOR IS KILLED IN AN INCENDIARY FIRE ... HIS SON (A YOUNG INSPECTOR CALLED "BLAZE") VOWS VENGEANCE AND DEDICATES HIS LIFE TO THE TASK OF TRACKING DOWN ALL WHO PROFIT FROM THE CRIME OF ARSON!



ARMED WITH HIS POTENT CHEMICAL GUN, HIS SUIT OF ASBESTOS AND A GRAPPLING ROPE SLUNG OVER HIS SHOULDER, 'BLAZE' DASHES FEARLESSLY INTO THE FLAMING BUILDING!

HE RACES UP THE STAIRS TWO AT A TIME --- TILL HE REACHES THE THIRD FLOOR LANDING ---

--- THEN PAUSES, TO GET HIS BEARINGS



AS NIMBLE AS A CAT, "BLAZE" LEAPS TO AVOID A CRASHING PARTITION!



A MOMENT LATER, HE HEARS A STRAINED FEEBLE CRY STRUGGLING ABOVE THE CRACKLING AND ROARING OF THE BLAZING INFERNO



OH, OH... WHAT'S THAT?

HELP!



IT'S "SCARFACE" VELCOFF!



HE--HE'S DEAD!



GINGERLY AVOIDING THE EAGER FLAMES, 'BLAZE' CARRIES THE LIFELESS BODY TO THE OPEN WINDOW! ---



AND TOSSES THE DEAD GANGSTER TO A LIFENET BELOW



..ADJUSTING HIS GRAPPLING ROPE..

HE QUICKLY SCRAMBLES DOWN THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING

THIS SMART GUY  
SEEMS TO HAVE  
FOUND OUT THAT  
CRIME DOESN'T  
PAY!

SMELL THE GASOLINE  
IN VELCOFF'S CLOTHES  
CHIEF? -LUCKY I  
DISCOVERED  
HIM.

JED FOWLER  
OWNER OF THE  
CLUB ARRIVES  
ON THE SCENE

OH, HELLO FOWLER.  
YOU'RE COMING  
TO HEADQUARTERS  
FOR QUESTIONING!

NEARBY, A BLACK  
SEDAN IDLES SOFTLY



Owww

HE'S LIABLE  
TO TALK - LET  
'IM HAVE IT!

ZING

HEADQUARTERS?  
WHY ME?  
WHAT HAVE  
I DONE?

C'MON CHUCK,  
LET'S GO!

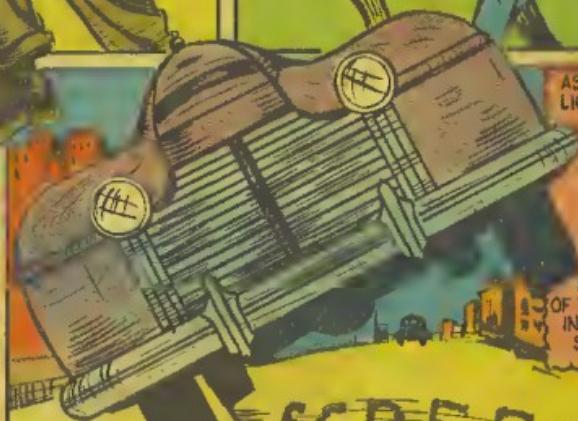


SHALL WE  
CATCH THEM  
BOSS?

TAXI



NO, JUST FOLLOW  
SO THAT THEY WON'T  
NOTICE US--MEAN-  
WHILE, I'LL SLIP MY  
CLOTHES ON!

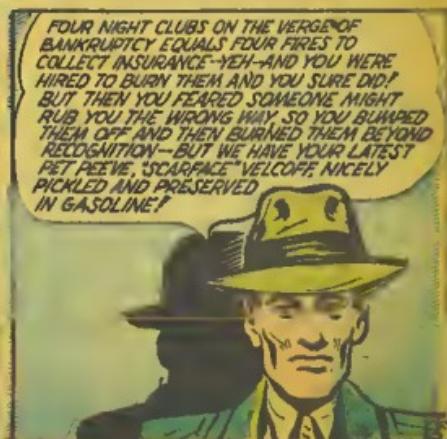


AS THE COLD  
LIGHT OF DAWN  
BREAKS  
OVER THE  
DESERTED  
STREETS,  
CHUCK  
SKILLFULLY  
GUIDES  
HIS CAB IN  
HOT PURSUIT  
OF THE CAREEN-  
ING BLACK  
SEDAN!

SCREECH!

THE BLACK SEDAN DARTS  
DOWN A DARK ALLEY!





YOU KNOW TOO MUCH--  
HOW'D YOU LIKE A RIDE AT  
'MY EXPENSE?'

O.K. BOYS  
TAKE 'EM AWAY!



WELL, THAT'S THAT!  
CALL THE POLICE  
CHUCK, THEY'LL  
HAVE TO  
CLEAN UP  
HIS MESS.

IT'LL BE A  
PLEASURE, BOSS



ANOTHER ADVENTURE OF  
BLAZE BAYLOR Next Month!

**DR.**

# Diamond

BY A. ULMER  
SAUL ROSEN



IT IS MID-AFTERNOON IN CENTRAL CITY....

...SUDDENLY, A BOLT OF LIGHTNING STREAKS FROM THE SKIES AND A TOWERING BUILDING GRIEVE'S EART...

ENDOWED WITH STRANGE SUPERNATURAL POWERS, -- THE RESULT OF POSSESSING A WEIRD MAGICAL JEWEL, A YOUNG AMERICAN SURGEON CALLS HIMSELF DR. DIAMOND AND DEDICATES HIS LIFE TO THE DESTRUCTION OF THE FORCES OF EVIL!



AT THE WEATHER BUREAU:



TWO HOURS  
LATER THE  
ZEPPELIN  
NOSES DOWN  
TOWARDS A  
SMALL BLEAK  
ISLAND —  
OCCUPIED  
ONLY BY A  
HUGE  
HANGAR

LOWERING  
ROPES TO THE  
GROUND CREW  
THE AIRSHIP IS  
QUICKLY  
BROUGHT  
DOWN TO ITS  
MOURNING  
STAND ...

... BUT SUDDENLY THE SMALL PLANE  
SWOOPS DOWN FROM THE CLOUDS  
AND DIVES DIRECTLY AT THE ZEPPELIN ...

--- INSIDE THE PLANE DR.  
DIAMOND BRINGS HIS MACHINE  
GUNS INTO ACTION ---

AT THE SAME INSTANT A  
BOLT OF LIGHTNING FLASHES  
FROM THE CABIN ---

--- AS THE TAIL OF THE PLANE BURSTS  
INTO FLAMES AND GOES PLUNGING  
INTO THE SEA, DR DIAMOND LEAPS  
FROM THE COCKPIT ---



--- UNHURT, HE RAPIDLY RISES TO  
THE TOP AND SWIMS STRAIGHT  
FOR THE ISLAND ...

--- BUT AS HE GETS NEARER, THE  
ENTIRE ISLAND SUDDENLY SINKS  
DOWN BELOW THE SURFACE ...

WOW! WHAT'S THIS? NOW  
YOU SEE IT AND NOW YOU DON'T  
HMM, MAGIC! THERE'S SOMETHING BIG BEHIND THIS AND  
I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT  
IT IS!

HE DIVES AND SWIMS TOWARDS  
THE SUBMERGED ISLAND ---



EXERTING SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH DR. DIAMOND BREAKS HIS WAY THROUGH THE HATCH.....



...THEN QUICKLY CLOSES IT ABOVE HIM....



GOOD WORK, MEN!  
AND NOW MY  
MODERN SAMSON,  
WHO ARE YOU  
AND WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT?

I AM KNOWN AS DR. DIAMOND.  
I SPEND MY LIFE AIDING THE  
WEAK AND DISTRESSED AND  
DEFENDING AMERICA!—THE  
ONE PLACE ON THIS  
EARTH WHERE  
MEN LIKE YOU  
ARE ALWAYS  
EVENTUALLY  
CRUSHED BY  
THE MILLIONS  
OF HONEST  
AND TRUE  
AMERICANS!

BAH! TAKE THIS  
FOOL TO THE GUARD  
ROOM!—WE'LL SHOW  
HIM WHO IS SUPREME!

LEAPING INTO THE  
AIR, DR. DIAMOND  
GRASPS A LOW  
BEAM!

HERE MY FRIEND IS  
SOMETHING TO REMEMBER  
ME BY!

THE POWERFUL FISTS OF  
DR. DIAMOND QUICKLY SUB-  
DUES THE OPPOSITION

HURRYING TO THE CONTROL BOARD  
DR. DIAMOND TURNS A SWITCH AND  
THE ISLAND BEGINS TO RISE TO  
THE SURFACE

WHAT'S THIS!  
EXPLOSIVES! THIS  
GIVES ME AN IDEA!

IGNITING A LENGTH OF  
FUSE, HE PLACES IT  
IN ONE OF THE  
POWDER KEGS—

— THEN WALKS SWIFTLY  
BACK TO THE HANGAR!



"AS HE RACES TOWARD THE PLANE  
A BOLT OF LIGHTNING FLASHES BY---

"WOW! THAT JUST  
MISSSED ME!"



"YES DR. DIAMOND, THAT WAS  
JUST A SAMPLE--I AM GO-  
ING TO DESTROY AMERICA  
AS I SHALL DESTROY YOU  
WITH THIS LIGHTNING  
RAY--THE ENTIRE  
WORLD CAN BE CON-  
QUERED AND THEN  
MY COUNTRY WILL  
RULE THE UNIVERSE



BEFORE THE RAY CAN AGAIN BE  
BROUGHT INTO ACTION DR. DIAMOND  
LEAPS AT THE OPERATOR---



MEANWHILE, IN THE POWDER  
ROOM, THE FUSE BURNS NEAR-  
ER AND NEARER TO THE HIGH  
EXPLOSIVES -----



RUSHING TO THE PLANE  
DR. DIAMOND TAKES OFF  
WITH HIS PRISONER



BEFORE DR.  
DIAMOND CAN  
FINISH--THERE  
IS A TERRIFIC  
EXPLOSION--  
AND THE  
ENTIRE ISLAND  
IS BLOWN  
FROM THE  
SEA---



ANOTHER THRILLING ACTION  
STORY WITH "DR. DIAMOND"  
APPEARS NEXT MONTH

in the  
Sensational  
**CAT-MAN**  
COMICS!

# LUCKY LANDERS

WAR CORRESPONDENT.

LUCKY LANDERS AN AMERICAN WAR CORRESPONDENT FOR THE NEW YORK DAILY IS ASSIGNED TO COVER FLASH NEWS FROM WAR TORN EUROPE ...

SOMEWHERE IN LONDON -  
BE VERY CAREFUL CHARLES.  
THOSE PLANS ARE OF EXTREME  
IMPORTANCE -- WE SHOULD  
HAVE ARRANGED A MILITARY  
ESCORT TO TAKE YOU TO THE  
PRIME MINISTER'S HOME!

DON'T WORRY SIR  
RONALD I WILL GUARD  
THEM WITH MY LIFE!  
OUR ENEMIES  
SHALL NEVER  
PUT THEIR  
HANDS ON  
THESE PAPERS!

MEANWHILE  
DIRECTLY  
ACROSS THE  
STREET ---

HELLO, X-7--HE'S  
COMING OUT NOW!  
SEND WORD TO  
X-3 IN THE PLANE!



AS THE ENGLISH WAR  
OFFICIAL HURRIES THROUGH  
THE SHELL-MARKEED STREETS  
A GRIM FIGURE AWAITS  
HIM IN THE SHADOWS



HA! SIR CHARLES YOU  
MAY HAND ME THE  
PLANS OF THAT NEW  
VON  
BOMB? - MAKE NO  
OUTCRY AND YOU  
SHALL CONTINUE  
TO LIVE!



YOU'LL NOT GET  
THESE PAPERS!  
I'D RATHER DIE  
THAN SEE THEM  
IN YOUR HANDS!



YOU ARE VERY STUPID  
SIR CHARLES! - WHEN  
OUR LEADER WANTS SOMETHING,  
HE USUALLY GETS IT-- REGARDLESS OF  
CIRCUMSTANCES!

REMOVING THE PAPERS FROM THE  
BRIEFCASE, VON SCHELLGER STEPS  
INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET--  
SUDDENLY, A PLANE ROARS OUT OF  
THE DARKNESS

AS IT SWOOPS CLOSE TO THE  
STREET, THE NAZI SPY LEAPS TO  
THE ROPE LADDER HANGING FROM BEHNEATH THE PLANE



A FEW  
MINUTES  
LATER, VON  
SCHELLGER  
CLIMBS SAFELY  
INTO THE  
PLANE ----



AND THAT'S THE WAY IT HAPPENED  
MR. LANDERS. SIR  
CHARLES WAS BADLY HOUNDED.  
HE RECOGNIZED THE SPY  
AS VON SCHELLER, A DANGEROUS  
NAZI ESPIONAGE AGENT!

WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LET  
THE ENEMY HAVE THOSE  
PLANS-- AND I FEEL THAT  
YOU ARE THE ONE PERSON  
WHO CAN BRING THEM  
BACK. IT WILL BE DANGEROUS,  
BUT I HAVE A SCHEME  
THAT MAY PROVE SUCCESSFUL!

ALL RIGHT,  
I'LL SEE WHAT  
I CAN DO--  
LET'S HEAR  
YOUR PLAN

I KNEW  
YOU WOULD  
HELP US,  
BUT I WARN  
YOU --- IT WILL  
MEAN CERTAIN  
DEATH IF YOU  
ARE CAPTURED!

THE FOLLOWING  
DAY, SIR  
RONALD  
VISITS  
LUCKY  
LANDERS  
AT HIS  
HOTEL--



LATE THAT  
NIGHT!  
A SECRET  
AIR BASE  
ON THE  
OUTSKIRTS  
OF  
LONDON

WELL THERE'S YOUR  
PLANE LUCKY!-IT'S  
AN ENEMY SHIP THAT  
WAS SHOT DOWN AND  
REBUILT--

AT LEAST IT WILL GET  
ME OVER INTO ENEMY  
TERRITORY!-AND DON'T  
WORRY SIR RONALD I'LL  
GET THOSE PLANS!

WITH HIS FINAL INSTRUCTIONS,  
LUCKY BIDS FAREWELL ---

A FEW HOURS LATER, LUCKY IS  
CIRCLING OVER A SMALL VILLAGE



SUDDENLY, POWERFUL SEARCHLIGHTS  
GLEAM ACROSS THE SKY---

--- AND A FEW SECONDS LATER HE  
CRASHES INTO A CLUMP OF TREES ---



-- AS THE PLANE BURSTS INTO FLAMES  
NAZI SOLDIERS DRAG HIM FROM THE  
WRECKAGE.

QUICK! GET AN  
AMBULANCE  
HE MAY BE  
BADLY  
HURT!

NO-NO-I'M ALLRIGHT  
T-TAKE ME TO SCHELLER'S  
HEADQUARTERS AT  
ONCE I-IT-IT'S  
VERY URGENT!

HIS BLUFF UNQUESTIONED, LUCKY  
IS SOON SPEEDING TOWARDS THE  
AZI ESPIONAGE HEADQUARTERS



AN HOUR LATER AT SCHELLGERS  
HEADQUARTERS ---

HERR SCHELLGER, ONE OF  
OUR MEN IS HERE, HE WISHES  
TO SEE YOU ABOUT PLANS OF A  
NEW BOMB THAT WAS TAKEN  
FROM ENGLAND!

WHAT!  
SHOW HIM IN!

ACH! YOU IDIOTS!--I THOUGHT  
SO!--NO ONE KNEW ABOUT  
THOSE PLANS BUT MYSELF  
AND A FEW HIGH OFFICIALS--  
THIS MAN IS A SPY! SEIZE  
HIM!!

HAI... YOU THOUGHT I  
WOULDN'T KNOW YOU IN  
ONE OF OUR UNIFORMS?  
SO YOU CAME TO GET THOSE  
PLANS BACK--WELL, MY FRIEND  
I DON'T THINK YOU'LL HAVE THE  
CHANCE!

YOU BLUNDERING FOOLS!  
THIS MAN IS MORE DANGEROUS  
TO US, THAN THE ENTIRE BRITISH  
ARMY--HE'S AN AMERICAN NEWS  
CORRESPONDENT--LUCKY LANDERS  
--I HAVE HAD DEALINGS WITH  
HIM BEFORE!

THAT'S RIGHT SCHELLGER!  
LUCKY LANDERS!--AND  
HERE'S MY CALLING  
CARD!

LUCKY TURNS ON THE OTHER  
GUARDS AS THEY RUSH TO MEET  
HIM! ---



**SLAM!**



AS LUCKY TURNS TO MAKE HIS ESCAPE, HE IS SUDDENLY STOPPED BY A GROUP OF NAZI GUARDS--



A FEW MINUTES LATER, LUCKY DASHES OUT ONTO THE LANDING FIELD--"

-- BEFORE THE NAZIS CAN STOP HIM, HE ZOOMS INTO THE AIR AND HEADS TOWARDS ENGLAND--



A GREAT LUCKY LANDERS ADVENTURE  
EVERY MONTH IN CAT-MAN COMICS!

# "HURRICANE HARRIGAN"

HANK HARRIGAN, AN AMERICAN COWBOY, WITH AN OVERPOWERING LOVE OF ADVENTURE AND STRANGE LANDS IS NOW IN INDIA!

by CHAS. M.  
QUINLAN





COME ON, SKEEBO,  
LET'S GO IN HERE  
... I WANT TO GET  
A COUPLE OF  
THINGS TO SEND  
TO THE BOYS  
BACK HOME  
ON THE RANCH

AS HURRICANE AND SKEEBO  
ENTER THE STORE, THE SHOP-  
KEEPER HURRIES FORWARD --  
THEN STOPS SUDDENLY!

HURRICANE!  
HURRICANE HARRIGAN!  
BY THE BEARD OF ALLAH  
'TIS YOU!

SINGH! ... YOU OLD CROWBAIT,  
HOW ARE YOU? GOSH!  
IT SURE IS A  
SMALL WORLD  
AFTER ALL!

SKEEBO, I WANT YOU TO MEET  
TISHA SINGH, THE BEST CAMP COOK  
IN THE COW COUNTRY AND A SWELL GUY!

THE BLESSINGS OF ALLAH  
ON THE FORTUNATE SMALL  
ONE WHO IS CALLED  
BY THE ILLUSTRIOUS  
HURRICANE

YOUR PARDON, SAHIB  
CUSTOMERS COME  
I MUST SERVE  
THEM

GO AHEAD  
SINGH, I'LL  
JUST LOOK  
AROUND

אָלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה  
אֲלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה  
אֲלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה  
אֲלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה

אָלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה  
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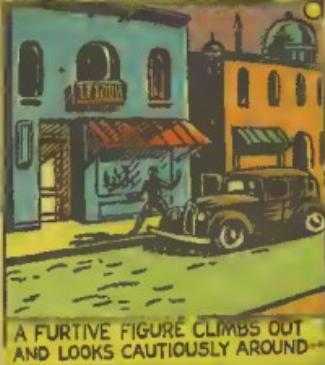
SUDDENLY, SKEEBO YANKS  
ON HURRICANE'S SLEEVE!

SAHIB - SHHH!  
THOSE MEN ARE  
NOT CUSTOMER.  
THEY DEMAND  
MONEY OR THEY  
THREATEN TO  
DESTROY THE  
STORE OF  
SINGH!





AN OLD JALOPPY CHUGS OUT OF THE DARKNESS AND STOPS NEAR SINGH'S ESTABLISHMENT!



A FURTIVE FIGURE CLIMBS OUT AND LOOKS CAUTIOUSLY AROUND—

HE SIGNALS, AND FOUR OTHERS QUICKLY FOLLOW!



AS HURRICANE PREPARES TO ATTACK THE GANG, THE DOOR SUDDENLY OPENS BEHIND HIM?



...BUT AT THE SAME INSTANT A SQUAD OF NATIVE POLICE DASH OUT OF SINGH'S SHOP!



THE TRAPPED THUGS TRY TO MAKE A BREAK TO ESCAPE



THE THUGS FIGHT DESPERATELY, BUT HURRICANE AND HIS SIKHH ALLIES QUICKLY OVERPOWER THEM!



THE TROUBLE WITH YOU CHUM, IS THAT YOU REMEMBERED AMERICAN GANGSTER METHODS TOO WELL AND FORGOT THE OLD HINDU ADAGE THAT "HE WHO TRACKS THE TIGER MUST BEWARE THAT THE TIGER DOES NOT TRACK HIM!"



# The DEACON

FROM A SECRET HIDEAWAY IN THE OLD MARSHLAND CHURCH THE DEACON AND HIS YOUNG COMPANION MICKEY CONTINUE THEIR NEVER-ENDING WAR ON CRIME.

by ALLEN ULMER  
ILLUSTRATED BY CHAS. MCGILLIVRAY

IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE AT THE STATE PRISON



TWO NIGHTS  
LATER ..  
IN A  
NARROW  
ALLEY  
SOMEWHERE  
IN THE  
UNDER-WORLD

HI'YA' DINKY!  
I SEE YOU  
GOT MY  
MESSAGE!

GEE JOHNNY I'M  
GLAD TA' SEE YA'  
THREE YEARS  
LONG TIME TA'  
SPEND IN THE  
STIR, HUH?  
WHAT'S ON YU  
MIND,

PLENTY  
DINKY! I'VE  
LEARNED A LOT  
IN THE LAST  
THREE YEARS.  
BUT FIEST  
WE GOTTA GET  
SOME CASH,  
AND THEN IT'S  
GONNA BE BIG TIME  
STUFF! WE'RE  
GONNA BE BIG SHOTS  
LIKE ..  
NELSON  
AND DILLINGER

YEAH.. BUT  
WHAT ABOUT  
YOUR KID  
BROTHER  
HERE?  
HE'S ...

NO JOHNNY!  
DON'T DO IT AGAIN,  
DON'T JOIN UP  
WITH DINKEY! HE  
A MURDERER! HE  
KILLED A COP ONCE!  
JOHNNY, DON'T STEAL  
AGAIN -- PLEASE DON'T  
YOU'LL GO RIGHT BACK  
AGAIN .. BACK  
TO PRISON!!

WHY YA' NO GOOD LITTLE  
SQUIRT! WHO SAID I  
WAS A KILLER?  
BESIDES, WHAT  
JOHNNY DOES  
IS HIS BUSINESS

HEY! WHAT DO YA'  
THINK YA' DOING!  
HE'S MY KID BROTHER  
SO LAY OFF!

MAYBE THIS WILL TEACH  
YA' A LESSON, DINKY...  
I'M RUNNIN' THIS  
OUTFIT FROM NOW ON,  
SO DON'T GET ANY  
WISE IDEAS!

O.K. BILLY, YOU BETTER  
BEAT IT HOME, AND  
REMEMBER TO KEEP  
YOUR NOSE OUT  
OF MY AFFAIRS

O.K.  
JOHNNY  
I'LL SEE  
YOU AT  
HOME

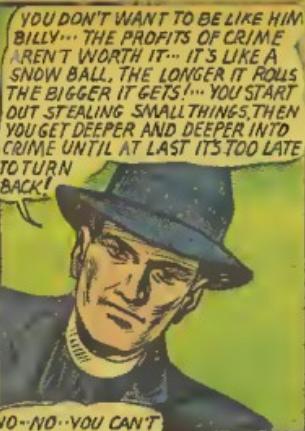
AS BILLY WALKS  
SLOWLY  
DOWN THE  
ALLEY - HE  
IS UNA-  
WARE OF  
A MYSTER-  
IOUS FIG-  
URE ..  
WALKING  
IN THE  
SHADOWS

HELLO BILLY... I HEAR YOUR BIG  
BROTHER JOHNNY IS OUT  
WHA... YOU.. TH..  
THE DEACON! YOU  
YOU'RE THE ONE  
WHO SENT HIM  
TO PRISON!

JOHNNY COMMITTED A WHAT CRIME BILLY AND THE LAW JOHNNY MADE HIM PAY! AND I DOES IS HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE IT'S HIS BUSINESS THAT HE'S GOING NESS, AND STRAIGHT! I DON'T BLAME HIM FOR TRYING TO MAKE EASY DOUGH, WHEN GUYS LIKE YOU ARE ALWAYS SPYING ON HIM!

YOU DON'T WANT TO BE LIKE HIM BILLY... THE PROFITS OF CRIME AREN'T WORTH IT... IT'S LIKE A SNOW BALL, THE LONGER IT ROLLS THE BIGGER IT GETS!... YOU START OUT STEALING SMALL THINGS, THEN YOU GET DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO CRIME UNTIL AT LAST IT'S TOO LATE TO TURN BACK!

BAH!.. YOU FANCY-PANTS CRIME FIGHTERS ARE ALL ALIKE, ALWAYS GIVING SOMEONE A SPEECH... WELL JUST WAIT AND SEE.. JOHNNY'S GOING TO BE A BIG SHOT AND NO ONE IS GOING TO STOP HIM!



LATE THE FOLLOWING AFTER-NOON IN A DOWNTOWN JEWELRY STORE ...

O.K. DINKY, LET'S GO! WE'VE GOT PLENTY



BEFORE THE DEACON CAN REGAIN HIS SENSES, THE GUNMEN SPEED AWAY.



WHICH ONE OF YOU  
UGS KILLED THAT  
JEWELER ???

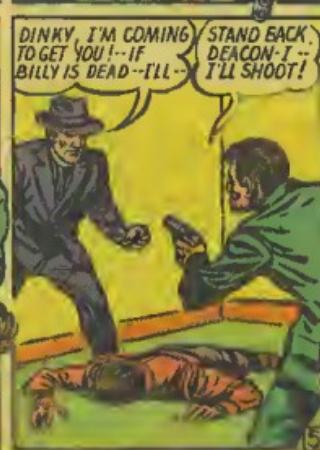
NO I -- WON  
TELL YOU -- Y  
YOU CAN'T  
MAKE ME !!

ALL RIGHT JOHNNY,  
YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT!!--  
IF THIS IS THE ONLY WAY  
I CAN MAKE YOU TALK  
I'LL HAVE TO GIVE IT  
TO YOU!

I'LL MAKE YOU TALK  
IF I HAVE TO CLEAN  
UP THIS ROOM  
WITH YOU !



AS DINKY'S FINGERTIGHTENS THE  
TRIGGER - BILLY LEAPS AT  
HIS ARM ...



-- AND AS THEY TUMBLE TO THE FLOOR  
DINKY FIRES AND THE BOY ROLLS  
TO THE FLOOR MOTIONLESS!



# LANCE RAND



**EXTRA!**  
19 NEWS

**APE ESCAPES**

~GRAPHIC~

**MONSTRO CIRCUS**  
**GORILLA ESCAPES**  
FROM JENKS BROS. CIRCUS

IT IS BELIEVED THAT "MONSTRO"  
THE GORILLA WHICH ESCAPED  
LAST NIGHT FROM JENKS  
BROTHERS' CIRCUS IS HEADED  
FOR THE METROPOLIS. ALL  
CITIZENS ARE WARNED TO BE  
ON THE LOOKOUT ...

THE SCREAMING HEADLINES ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF SLUGGER  
MARTIN, CHEAP HOODLUM AND PENNY-ANTE RACKETEER



YA TOOK YER TIME OPENIN'  
THE DOOR DID N YA  
IS PUGGSY IN?

YEH, SURE, HE'S WAITIN'  
FOR YOU

READ IT FER YERSelf PUGGSY... THIS  
THING IS MADE TO ORDER FER US...  
I WAS THINKIN' THAT MAYBE  
IF WE ...

YOU WERE THINKING! YOU CHISING  
TWO-BIT HOODLUM, YOU'D STILL BE  
PICKING POCKETS IF IT WERE'NT FOR  
ME! I'LL DO THE THINKING FOR THIS MOB

SOME TIME LATER A SERIES OF  
BRUTAL KILLINGS OCCURS LEAVING  
THE CITY TERRORIZED

EEEEEEEEEYAA

MMFFF

ALL AVAILABLE PATROL CARS AND POLICE SCOUT  
THE CITY INCESSENTLY... BUT TO NO AVAIL...  
THE KILLINGS CONTINUE WITH CLOCK-LIKE REGULARITY

WHEEEEEE

YAAAAA



MEAN WHILE  
JENKS THE CIRCUS  
OWNER IN  
DESPERATION  
CALLS IN LANCE  
RAND AND HIS  
ASSISTANT,  
TUBBY....  
AMID A ROOM-  
FULL OF REPORTERS, HE EXPLAINS

I TELL YOU RAND, YOU'VE GOT TO  
LOCATE "MONSTRO". THERE'S MORE  
TO THIS THAN YOU THINK...

I DON'T FOLLOW YOU

JENKS DRAWS  
LANCE TO ONE  
SIDE AND WHISPERS...

WHAT? WHY IT'S  
INCREDIBLE! ARE  
YOU SURE?

SOMETHING'S UP



HM... THAT PUTS A NEW LIGHT ON THE  
CASE, TUBBY

WHAT DID THE OLD GOAT  
HAVE TO SAY... HEY! LOOK!

BA HELP! HELP  
BANK ROB---  
OOOOO

UGH!

YEA! AND I'M DISHING  
IT OUT TOO!

YOU TOO PAL!

WITH A YELL LANCE DASHES  
TOWARD THE GUN MEN...

OK SUCKER,  
YER ASKIN' FER IT!

JEEPERS! THAT GUY KNOCKED SLUGGER AND DIPPY COLD! THERE'S NO FUTURE FOR ME IN THIS SPOT!

MOVE OVER SAM, I'VE GOT TO CATCH NO SUN! NOT ME AH'S GOIN' PLACES!

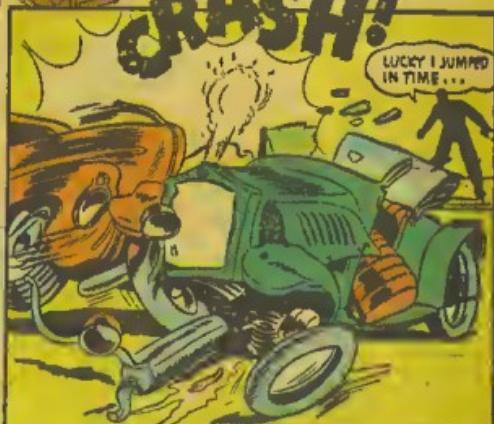


SPEEDING AROUND THE CORNER  
LANCE INTERCEPTS THE THUG ...



CRASH!

LUCKY I JUMPED IN TIME ...



NOW TALK RAT OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT!  
WHO'S BEHIND THESE STICKUPS?

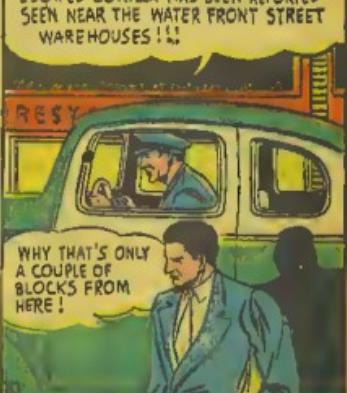
P-PUGGY-SY  
S-S-S-SLOANE



WHAT GOES ON HERE?



CALLING ALL CARS ... "MONSTRO" THE  
ESCAPED GORILLA HAS BEEN REPORTED  
SEEN NEAR THE WATER FRONT STREET  
WAREHOUSES!!!



LET'S GO OFFICER,  
STEP ON IT!

THEY'RE NOT  
LEAVING ME OUT OF  
THE EXCITEMENT

THIS IS THE DUMP ALL  
RIGHT... LOOKS DESERTED  
THOUGH...

LOOK OUT!  
BREAK FOR COVER

CLANCY! SEND A  
CALL THRU FOR THE  
RIOT SQUAD!!!

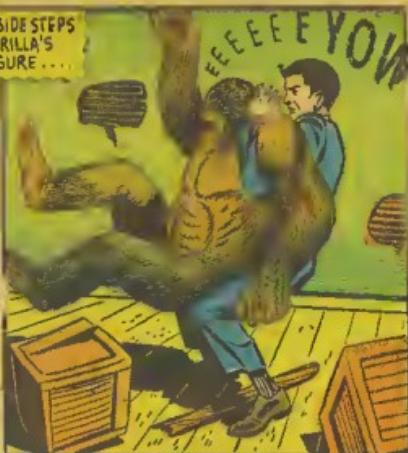
HOLD IT! WE'RE NOT GETTING ANYWHERE  
... YOU MEN DRAW THEIR FIRE  
... I'LL TRY AND GET IN THRU THE REAR !!!



BUT LANCE HASN'T RECKONED WITH  
THE ROTTED ROOF BOARDS WHICH GIVE  
IN UNDER HIS WEIGHT AND...



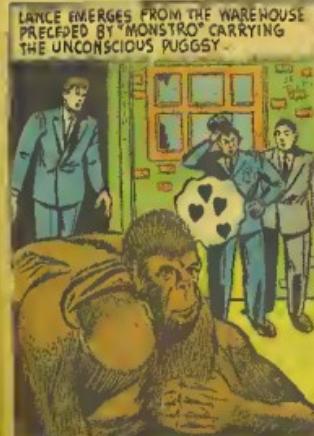
AS THE APE LUNGES ... LANCE DEFTLY SIDESTEPS AND GETS AN ARMLOCK AROUND THE GORILLA'S NECK ... AS HE SLOWLY INCREASES PRESSURE ...



JUST AS I SUSPECTED ... PUGGY SLOANE ... IN DISGUISE



LANCE EMERGES FROM THE WAREHOUSE PRECEDED BY "MONSTRO" CARRYING THE UNCONSCIOUS PUGGY.



THERE'S THE MURDERER AND THE BRAINS BEHIND THE BANK STICK-UP, OFFICER... PUGGY SLOANE . HE CAPTURED "MONSTRO" DISGUISED HIM SELF AS THE APE AND LURED ALL PATROL CARS TO ANOTHER SECTION OF THE CITY WHILE HIS MOB LOOTED THE BANK ... THE REAL GORILLA IS HARMLESS.



WHEN DID YOU FIRST SUSPECT THAT THE GORILLA DIDN'T DO THE KILLINGS, LANCE?

JENKS SECRETLY TOLD ME THAT THE APE IS HARMLESS, BUT FOR PUBLICITY'S SAKE HE WAS ADVERTISED AS A FEROCIOUS GORILLA ... PUGGY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THAT TO TERRORIZE THE CITY ...

MORE LANCE RAND ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF  
**CAT-MAN COMICS!**

# DEVIL DOGS

SERGEANT BILL TANNER AND CORPORAL WALLY WHITE OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES ARE ON SPECIAL DUTY IN THE BURMA ROAD SECTOR---THEY HAVE JUST BEEN NOTIFIED THAT THE COLONEL HAS AN IMPORTANT MISSION FOR THEM.

HERE ARE LI WANG'S CREDENTIALS. EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE IN ORDER, BUT WE ARE STILL SUSPICIOUS OF HIM---I WANT YOU MEN TO CHECK UP ON HIM BUT BE VERY CAREFUL!!!

BOY, THIS IS GOING TO BE A CINCH. JUST KEEPING TABS ON A CHINESE IMPORTER---WHO SAID THE LIFE OF A MARINE WAS TOUGH!

OH YEAH! YOU CAN'T KID ME PAL---I KNOW YOU HATE THIS ASSIGNMENT---YOU WANT SOME EXCITEMENT AND I HAVE A HUNCH YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT, OLD BOY!

MEANWHILE, ON THE CHINDWAN RIVER---THE LUXURIOUS YACHT OF LI-WANG LIES AT ANCHOR

ON BOARD THE YACHT, LI WANG TALKS TO HIS HINDU PARTNER, TOGRA

ARE YOU SURE THE I'M POSITIVE!! TWO MARINES WILL BE HERE TO-NIGHT? INVITATION TO THE PARTY THIS MORNING AND IF I KNOW MARINES, THEY'LL BE HERE WITH BELLS ON!

GOOD!-THEN EVERYTHING IS READY---THOSE TWO AMERICANS ARE VERY CLEVER, BUT I MUST BE ONE STEP AHEAD OF THEM!

THAT NIGHT ON LI WANG'S YACHT, A GAY PARTY IS IN PROGRESS

SERGEANT TANNER AND CORPORAL WHITE! I'M GLAD YOU CAME! COME, I WANT YOU TO MEET A FRIEND OF MINE!

THIS IS TOGRA, MY PARTNER. HE HAS FOUND SOMETHING THAT MIGHT BE OF VITAL IMPORTANCE TO THE AMERICAN COUNCIL!

THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN, TO MY CABIN! --IT IS TOO DANGEROUS TO EXPLAIN IT HERE!

--AS THE TWO MARINES STEP OUT ONTO THE DECK---

WHAT TH!-I-I FEEL WEAK-I-I

BILL I-I OHHHH

SWIFTLY, THE TWO UNCONSCIOUS MARINES ARE TRANSFERRED TO THE RIVER-BOAT

SUDDENLY FROM OUT OF THE FOG, A CHINESE JUNK LOOMS UP ALONG-SIDE OF THE YACHT

AS SILENT AS A GHOST, THE CHINESE JUNK DRIFTS DOWN THE RIVER AND DISAPPEARS INTO THE DEEP MIST.

WHEN BILL AND WALLY AWAKEN ...



THERE ARE 100,000 ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION AND 5,000 RIFLES LEAVING RANGOO-- I WANT TO KNOW WHEN IT'S LEAVING AND WHERE IT'S GOING! IF YOU THINK WELL TELL YOU'RE CRAZY!

BAH! YOU FOOLS!! SABONG! - SHOW CORP. WHITE THAT WE HAVE WAYS OF MAKING MEN TALK! STRING HIM UP!



THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE CORP! WHERE IS THAT SHIPMENT OF FIREARMS GOING?

DRY UP YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME!



AT TOGRA'S SIGNAL, WALLY IS LOWERED OVER THE SIDE OF THE BOAT --



BELOW HIM, HUNGRY CROCODILES SNAP AT HIS LEGS ---



YOUR FRIEND IS NEAR DEATH SERGEANT TANNER -- NOW, MAYBE YOU'LL TALK!

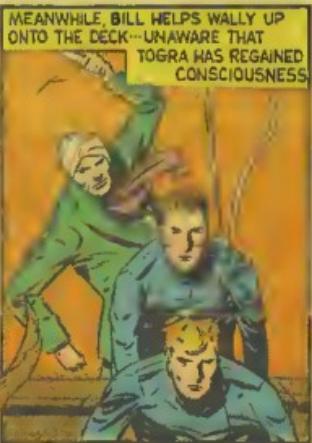


SURE, I'LL TALK! AND THE ONLY KIND OF LANGUAGE YOU UNDERSTAND, HERE, TAKE IT!



BILL CONNECTS WITH A POWERFUL LEFT HOOK--BUT AT THE SAME INSTANT, ANOTHER THUG LEAPS ON HIS BACK...

...USING AN OLD JIU-JITSU TRICK, HE HURLS HIM THROUGH THE AIR...



ALTHOUGH DAZED FROM THE BLOW, BILL SWIMS TO THE BOTTOM--AS A HUGE CROCODILE RACES AFTER HIM

THE UGLY REPTILE LASHES OUT! BILL, GRABBING ITS LEGS, SWINGS ABOARD ITS BACK---





LI WANG! NICE  
LITTLE ARSENAL,  
YOU HAVE HERE!

START SAYING  
YOUR PRAYERS  
MY FRIENDS! I'M  
THROUGH FOOLING  
WITH YOU!

AND SO AM I! HERE'S  
A PRESENT FOR YOU  
TOGRA!

AND ONE FOR  
YOU RAT!



FOLLOW THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE DEVIL DOGS  
IN THE NEXT SENSATIONAL  
ISSUE OF CAT-MAN COMICS!







THE

# P I E D P I P E R

CHARGED WITH A MURDER THAT HE DID NOT COMMIT—STEVE PRENTICE A YOUNG LAWYER PROVES HIMSELF INNOCENT BY ASSUMING THE GUISE OF THE PIED PIPER! HE FORCES A CONFESSION FROM THE REAL MURDERER'S BY MEANS OF A STRANGE MAGICAL FLUTE!

BY  
ALLEN  
ULMER

LATE ONE NIGHT, CITY DISTRICT ATTORNEY JOHN CRAIG ENTERS HIS HOME AFTER A GAY EVENING AT THE THEATRE---

AS HE SWITCHES ON THE LIGHT HE GLANCES TOWARDS THE WINDOW---SUDDENLY HIS EYES BULGE WITH TERROR---HE STAGGERS BACK AGAINST THE WALL---

NO! NO!  
NO!



EARLY THE FOLLOWING MORNING IN THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY NEWS--  
EDITOR, PURT MASON IS TALKING TO HIS ACE REPORTER.



YOU'RE RIGHT, BOSS.  
THIS CASE IS TOUGH!  
CRAIG WASN'T KILLED BY  
A HUMAN--HE WAS KILLED  
BY AN ANIMAL!  
IT MUST HAVE BEEN  
A LION OR A  
TIGER!

YOU'RE TALKIN' CUCROO "ACE"  
HOW COULD AN ANIMAL LIKE  
THAT STALK THE CITY WITHOUT  
BEING SEEN?



YA GOT ME, BOSS, THAT'S  
WHAT WE GOTTA FIND  
OUT! CRAIG DIDN'T  
HAVE ENEMIES AS FAR  
AS THE  
POLICE  
KNOW!

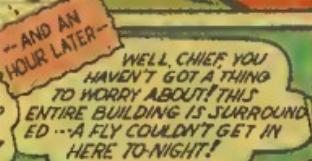


LATER  
THAT DAY  
IN THE  
OFFICE  
OF  
POLICE  
COMMISSIONER  
GURRY

HEY CHIEF, LOOK  
AT THIS! A NOTE  
WE FOUND IN  
THE HALL!

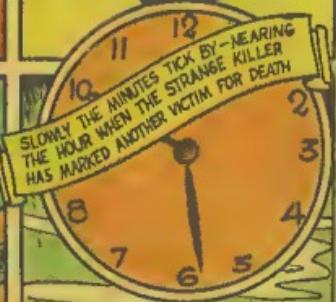


COMMISSIONER  
10-NIGHT AT 10:30  
YOU SHALL BE THE  
NEXT VICTIM OF THE  
BLACK PANTHER



HMM, THIS IS SOMETHING!  
SO THE MURDERER OF CRAIG HAS ME LISTED AS HIS NEXT VICTIM!  
ARE YOU GOING TO DO ANYTHING?  
HMM, I WONDER WHY HE WARNED ME FIRST!

WELL, CHIEF, YOU  
HAVEN'T GOT A THING  
TO WORRY ABOUT! THIS  
ENTIRE BUILDING IS SURROUNDED--A FLY COULDN'T GET IN  
HERE TO-NIGHT!



BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT ON THE ROOF ABOVE TWO STRANGE FIGURES ARE SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON-



---SLOWLY, THEY MAKE THEIR WAY DOWN THE NARROW FIRE ESCAPES--



- WELL BOYS, IT LOOKS LIKE OUR KILLER ISN'T GOING TO SHOW UP! IT'S TEN THIRTY ON THE DOT!



FROM OUT ON THE FIRE-ESCAPE A WEIRD PIERCING CRY RINGS THROUGH THE NIGHT--



AS THE COMMISSIONER RUNS TO THE WINDOW HE DOESN'T NOTICE A HUGE MUSCULAR FORM SPRINGING FROM ABOVE



AS THE GREAT CAT POUNCES UPON HIS VICTIM-- ANOTHER FIGURE SWINGS OUT OF THE DARKNESS TOWARDS THE STRUGGLE ---THE PIED PIPER



AS HE LEAPS ONTO THE BALCONY THE BLACK PANTHER TURNS FROM THE COMMISSIONER AND LEAPS AT THE NEW FOE--



WAITING ABOVE FOR HIS KILLER CAT TO STRIKE DEATH---THE MURDERER ON THE ROOF DRAWS A BEAD ON THE PIED PIPER

BAH! I HADN'T FIGURED OH THAT GUY INTERFERING WITH MY PLANS... NOW HE SHALL DIE TOO!



LEAPING ON THE PANTHERS BACK THE PIED PIPER STRAINS EVERY EFFORT TO SNAP THE CAT'S NECK--BUT THE KILLER FIRES--AND AS THE BULLET BURIES ITSELF INTO THE PIED PIPER'S ARM THE BEAST DASHES UP THE FIRE ESCAPE TO HIS MASTER--

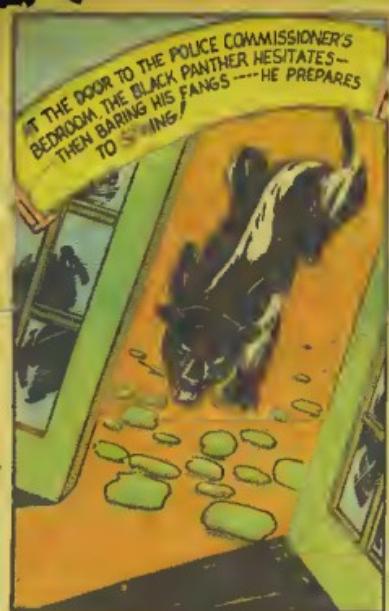


HE HAS ESCAPED DEATH THIS TIME JEPETO--BUT THE NIGHT IS STILL YOUNG--



AN HOUR LATER COMMISSIONER GURRY ARRIVES AT HIS HOME







AND NOW COMMISSIONER  
I GIVE YOU THE MURDERER  
OF CRAIG! "PURT"  
MASON, EDITOR OF THE  
DAILY NEWS--ALIAS  
RAZOR HARRIS!

RAZOR  
HARRIS!

YES COMMISSIONER FIFTEEN YEARS AGO  
WITH CRAIG'S HELP YOU SENT RAZOR  
HARRIS TO PRISON--AFTER SERVING  
FIVE YEARS HE WAS PAROLED  
WENT TO SOUTH AFRICA WHERE  
WROTE ARTICLES ON JUNGLE  
LIFE, RETURNING TO  
THE STATES HE  
SMUGGLED IN A  
YOUNG PARTNER--

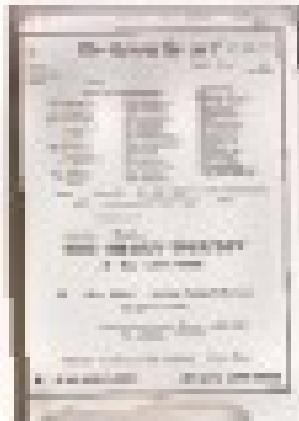
USING THE NAME OF  
MASON, HE LANDED A JOB  
WITH THE DAILY NEWS AND  
FINALLY BECAME THE  
EDITOR--

-- HERE COMES  
SERGEANT ONEILL  
WHAT THE F---!  
WELL CAN YA BEAT  
THAT!-- THE PIED  
PIPER'S GONE!!!

THEN ALL THESE  
YEARS HE PLANNED  
TO GET REVENGE  
ON CRAIG AND I--



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OF THE PIED PIPER  
EVERY MONTH IN  
CAT-MAN COMICS



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